

Arizona Weekly Enterprise

FLORENCE, SATURDAY, AUG. 26, 1922

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Eastern and California Mail arrives at 11:30 a. m., and closes at 2:30 p. m.
Final Globe and Silver King Mail arrives at 12 m., and closes at 12:15 p. m.
Office Hours—From 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.; from 1:30 p. m. to 5 p. m.; and from 6 p. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays from 11 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Home News.

The washouts and consequent irregularity of mails continues.

Eight bars of bullion passed through yesterday, from the Mack Morris.

The river rose and fell three feet, at this point, inside of five hours Monday.

Felix Leblanc and Father Girard left for Tucson yesterday, to attend the feast.

The Jessie Benton mill is running along in good style and will make a "clean up" next week.

Diem—Daughter of Jo. Spinas and Susana Spinas, yesterday morning, aged 7 months and 22 days.

The ENTERPRISE corps is under hating obligations to Mr. C. A. Fuller for some very fine watermelons.

Mr. Eaton, the freighter, has not been able to turn a wheel for a month. His team is down with the pink-eye.

Augustine Flores' house was so seriously damaged by the rain, Monday, that he was compelled to seek new quarters.

H. A. Stevens and Johnny Moss returned from Tucson Thursday. They report the mud a foot deep and still increasing.

Mr. W. L. Bailey has leased J. V. Wilson's corral, on Main street, for one year and took possession the earlier part of the week.

Mr. Bancroft passed through here this week with a large cargo of lumber and the bottoms of two eight-foot settlers for the Hastings mill, at Queen Creek.

Mr. Palmer, son-in-law of Thos. Graves, has moved his family to Florence to reside. Mr. Graves will also make his headquarters here for the present.

Mr. K. K. Kennedy is now running an express messenger between Pinal and Casa Grande. He brought down eight bars of Silver King bullion Wednesday.

The Republican Territorial Convention, appointed J. W. Davis, Florence; W. H. Benson, Pinal; and W. Vandever, Maricopa, as and executive committee in Pinal county.

Messrs. Summers & McGonigle bored a well for postmaster Guild this week and got splendid water. They also bored one for the Stage Company and struck the pure liquid in unlimited quantity.

Dr. Vail, who was killed by the express robbers near Globe, Sunday last, was a former resident of this place, and has many warm friends here, who express sincere sorrow over his sad and untimely death.

Mr. Chas. T. Connell, Italian trader at San Carlos, passed through here Monday, en route to Washington to secure a re-appointment as trader. He is a deserving young man and we hope his mission will be successful.

Monday's rain storm was the heaviest within the memory of the oldest settlers here. The water swept in from the mesa in torrents and the lower portions of south and west Florence were flooded to a depth of ten inches.

Attorney Ben. Herford came over from Globe Tuesday, and brought with him the shirt and under-shirt Andy Hall had on when shot by the stage robbers. They are clothed with blood and literally a net work of bullet holes.

Mr. Joseph Lanigan and wife have located in Florence, temporarily, and if our climate agrees with the former, who is in poor health, they may remain with us permanently. Mr. Lanigan has charge of the Stage Company's shops and is a first-class mechanic.

Hon. A. J. Doran and J. W. Davis, delegates to the Republican Territorial convention, returned from Phoenix, Thursday. They were accompanied by Mr. C. A. Brown of the Citizen, the leading republican paper of Arizona, and the organ of its party in this Territory. The Citizen is also a first-class newspaper.

The Casa Grande stage got stuck in the mud, about two miles from here Monday, and the horses snapped the tongue in two. Jake mounted one of the horses and came in after another stage, which he took back and loaded with the mails, baggage and passengers, and delivered them here not more than an hour behind time.

Postmaster Putnam, of Riverside, was in town this week and says some very suspicious-looking characters have been riding through that section recently. There may be work for vigilantes in this county soon. We give all horse thieves divine warning right now, that they will be hunted down and handled without mercy, should they undertake to ply their nefarious trade on the stretch of terra-firma known as Pinal county.

Supt. Stevens, of the Pinal Consolidated, was in town this week, on business connected with the company. He reports the mines as steadily improving and thinks the preparations for starting the smelter will be completed soon. The heavy rains of Monday caused several breaks in the road between here and Butte and damaged the quartz road between the mines and furnace to some extent, but the damages will be promptly repaired.

It is just as well that the indignant citizens of Globe hanged the cold-blooded scoundrel who murdered Andy Hall and Dr. Vail, as it saved the people if this section the trouble of treating them to a like fate. We do not, as a general rule, believe in lynch law, but this was a case that not only justified but demanded it. A community cannot afford to trust the punishment of such desperate and heartless criminals to the slow and uncertain methods of the law.

If parties coming to the city will persist in falling into the numerous dens calling themselves by different "Uncles," and find after purchasing, that they are swindled, it is their own fault. Take the little trouble to see Uncle Harris' name painted on the windows of his store. Go first and see him, get his guarantee (written), and you will find that you have bought any article for half store prices. Remember the number, 221 Kearny Street, between Bush and Sutter.

Frank Bernard returned home from Phoenix, Wednesday. He was detained at the Salt River metropolis some time by an attack of bilious fever. He witnessed the fight with cow boys, which occurred in that place recently, and came very near being shot himself. He rode into town just as the fight commenced, and being a stranger one of the citizens took him for a cow boy and leveled a needle gun on him. Another citizen recognized Frank just in time to prevent the shooting. Frank says it would be impossible for cow boys to take Phoenix. A moment after the shooting commenced over one hundred men were in the street armed with shot guns and rifles and looking for a chance to shoot at the desperadoes. That is the right thing to do. Every town in the Territory should follow the example of Phoenix in that respect. It would induce bad characters to seek a healthier climate.

Last Tuesday, while the excitement over the stage robbery was at its height, two suspicious-looking strangers who fitted the description Dr. Vail gave of two of the robbers, rode into town and disappeared in front of a store on Main street. The news spread rapidly and preparations for their capture began at once, but Jesse Hardesty concluded to waste no time unnecessarily, took a Winchester rifle and ordered them to throw up their hands. They obeyed quietly and were lodged in jail. Upon being questioned they could give no satisfactory account of themselves, and it was generally conceded that they were horse thieves if not stage robbers. When the news of the capture of the latter came, a description of the two suspects was telegraphed to Sheriff Paul, at Tucson, and he telegraphed back to hold them till he could arrive here. They were held and came Thursday noon. The prisoners proved to be the men he was looking for. They had stolen the horses they were riding from a ranch on the Sonita and are known in that community under the names of Russell and Johnson. The latter is a tall, manly complexioned man, with short, kinky red hair, and the former is a small, light complexioned man, with straight light hair, and is about 25 years old. The other is probably 35. Sheriff Paul took them to Tucson the same day.

We received another magnificent copper specimen from Dripping Springs or Copper District, Saturday. It is from a new discovery just made by Tweed, Bush & Tweed and is even larger and richer than the specimens from the same district we mentioned last week. No man can examine these specimens and then doubt that the Dripping Springs or Copper District is a marvel of richness. When you can break out chunks of high grade ore, weighing over one hundred pounds, and find four specimens in our possession do, there is no disputing the fact that have a good sized pay streak, and a very valuable mine. If copper men will only go to the Dripping Springs, Mineral Creek and all along that remarkable mineral belt, they will find there copper veins and deposits, in comparison with which the Copper Queen, of Bisbee, would appear like a strata. There are perfect mountains of it and it is not low grade either. Another thing that should commend this district to copper capitalists is the abundance and superior quality of its fuel and timber and the great quantity of water. Every thing necessary in the reduction of ore, outside of machinery, is found on the ground. Timber for the mines, timber for lumber and wood, bituminous coal, which has been tested and found to make a coke superior to the best English importation, are all there in inexhaustible quantities. The ores are all free smelting and will give a high average.

There is one fact concerning the productive qualities of this fertile Gila valley that few people are aware of and it is this: One pound of wheat or barley sown in this valley will produce from twenty to thirty pounds of the same, while one pound of wheat or barley sown in the Salt River valley or any other agricultural section of the Territory will produce only ten pounds of the same. This is not a newspaper exaggeration but a truth demonstrated every year and it proves that our soil possesses nearly three times the productive capabilities of that of any other section. Our fruit is also superior in flavor to that of any other fruit section of Arizona. This too is susceptible of practical demonstration by comparison. There is a reason for all this, and it lies in the fact that our soil is a deep, rich, black loam with not even the faintest trace of alkali, while the soil of other sections is a light sandy soil, slightly alkaline. Farmer immigrants should take note of these facts and give the subject a careful investigation before making choice of locations. If they can raise treble the amount of grain here from a pound of seed that they could in any other section from the same quantity of seed and with the same labor, wouldn't common sense suggest this as the proper place to locate? As an additional inducement to home seekers, we may remark that our climate is the healthiest and most even in temperature to be found within the limits of Arizona, and that our valley lies convenient to a railroad market, with a strong probability that a new railroad will be constructed along its center soon.

A Splendid Opportunity
To buy one of the best stocked, best furnished, best established and best paying saloons in Pinal county, Arizona. Will be sold at one half the original cost. For all particulars enquire at this office. 181f

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

The Pack Train Taken in on the Globe Trail and Andy Hall and Dr. Vail Killed.

The Robbers Captured and Two of Them Lynched by the Citizens of Globe, After Confessing.

The Treasure—\$5,000—Recovered. Details of the Affair.

Last Monday at noon news to the effect that the pack train had been taken in on the Pioneer trail, and the express messenger, Andy Hall, of Florence, and Dr. Vail, of Globe, had been killed. But the telegraph wire had been cut by the robbers and only vague rumors of the tragedy could be obtained. For four days the air was rife with conflicting reports of the affair and not till Sheriff Gabriel returned Thursday evening, did we get the particulars. Sheriff Gabriel was at Silver King when the news reached him, and he started at once for Globe, arriving there at eleven o'clock that evening. He found the whole town in arms and almost beside themselves with excitement. They had brought in both bodies and buried them, and were making earnest but disorganized efforts to discover and capture the robbers. As is usual on such occasions every man had a suggestion to offer but no one seemed to understand exactly what to do. Mr. Gabriel, in his capacity of deputy United States Marshal, took hold of the case and began a search for a clue. He asked Capt. D. B. Lacy if any one in Globe was suspected, and the latter replied, "Yes, I suspicion young Grimes. He belongs to my company of rangers and during the Indian excitement was first to answer the call to arms, but on this occasion has kept away, and did not even come to see the bodies when they were brought in." Mr. Gabriel went to work on this clue and at the end of hour's careful investigation went back to Lacy and told him that young Grimes was undoubtedly one of the men and should be secured at once. They then ascertained that the latter had gone down to the Wheat Fields, nine miles from Globe to work on the grade. They left immediately for that point, and on reaching the ground got Lindsay Lewis to go up to the grade and bring Grimes down to the house. Lacy and Lewis questioned the prisoner closely but he denied his connection with the crime with the utmost sang froid, and they were about to give up the case when Marshal Gabriel, who had been standing to one side stepped up and said, "That's the man, put the hand-cuffs on him. I was on the hill and saw him shoot at Hall three times." This sudden charge threw the prisoner off his guard, and he at once exclaimed, "No, I didn't, I only shot at him twice." Seeing he was caught Grimes confessed the whole thing and stated that a man by the name of Hawley was his partner in the crime, but denied that his brother had any knowledge of it. Messrs. Gabriel, Lacy and Lewis then took Grimes up to the mill, about five miles from Globe, and Lewis guarded him there while the others went to town to capture Hawley. In the mean time Marshal Gabriel had, by a little sharp practice, made Grimes believe that his brother had been arrested and confessed to having had a hand in the crime and then the prisoner owned that the elder Grimes and Hawley planned the robbery. When Gabriel arrived in town he went to Grimes' house three times but did not find the old man in, so he then turned his attention to Hawley, and after some trouble in finding his house, captured the murderer. A number of citizens protested that Hawley could not be the right man as two men were willing to swear that he was in town when the robbery occurred, and demanded the officers warrant. Mr. Gabriel quieted their objections by saying that he had arrested the prisoner on another charge. Mr. Gabriel's next move was to go to the mill, get young Grimes and take the two prisoners over to Saxe's ranch, about 3 miles from Globe on the King trail. He knew if he kept the prisoners in town and the citizens found out they were the robbers they would be lynched at once, and he desired, if possible, to get them up to the ranch, where he could keep them out of all about the robbery and the whereabouts of the treasure before the citizens could get hold of them.

Before Marshal Gabriel could get started from Saxe's ranch with his prisoners, for Florence, officers with warrants and citizens from Globe arrived on the ground and demanded the prisoners. Mr. Gabriel had arrested the men for murder and robbery on the U. S. mail, and on this basis, refused to give them up. He finally agreed, however, that if the officers would go back to Globe and get a letter from Attorney McKnabe saying that they had a legal right to the prisoners he would surrender them and pledged himself to wait for them at Pinal ranch till four o'clock that (Thursday) morning. They were back on time, with the necessary document and Mr. Gabriel gave up the prisoners. They were taken back to Globe, and about two o'clock Thursday morning were hanged to the limb of a large sycamore tree which stands in front of J. H. Kise's store, nearly all the adult population of Globe participating in the execution. In the meantime, the elder Grimes had been captured and would have met the fate of his brother and Hawley, but his wife and children plead for his life and Mrs. Vail asked the citizens to spare him for his wife's sake. Hawley, just before he was hanged told where he had buried his third of the treasure and had buried the other two-thirds, the total sum being \$5,000 in gold coin. Hawley was given the last but young Grimes lost his nerve while they were putting the rope around his neck and swooned. Just before they commenced putting the rope around his neck he said, "Let me pull my boots off, I don't want to die with my boots on." His request was granted and he climbed the golden stair in his stocking feet.

The details of the robbery and murder as given in the confession of Grimes are as follows: Hawley and young Grimes, the latter armed with a 50 calibre needle gun the former with a 44 rim-fire Henry rifle, went out on the trail 4 miles from Globe to a point where the trail makes a sudden turn around a high reef of rocks, and concealed themselves. Cicero Grimes went on to the station where the pack train meets the buck board and assisted in placing the treasure box on a pack mule. He then started back ahead of the pack train and as he passed his concealed associates, called out, "The treasure box feels heavy; the packer has no arms and Hall has got an old gun with no cartridges and a pistol." He did not stop till he reached Globe and consequently

was there when the killing occurred. When the pack train reached the ambush, the treasure mule was near the center of the train and hid,—by the rocks it had just passed around,—from the messenger and packer who were behind. The robbers opened fire, killed the treasure mule and then commenced shooting at the men. The packer exclaimed, "Andy, some one is shooting at us!" "No, I guess not," replied Andy. But at this instant bullets commenced to fall about them like hail. "Indiana," exclaimed Andy, and he turned his mule down a small canyon leading off to the left of the trail. The packer was of the same impression and seeing that the messenger meant to make a fight, he called out, "Andy, I'll go to the ranch, get a gun and return." He then started over a hill to a ranch which lay to the left of the trail and nearly two miles away. The robbers kept up a steady fire at him till he had passed over the brow of the hill, then Grimes left his cover, cut the treasure box loose from the dead mule, pried the staple out of the box with a hatchet brought along for that purpose, and emptied the treasure into a pair of saddle bags. Their booty secured, the highway men began their retreat over the hills in a north-westerly direction. A short time after they had left the ground Dr. Vail, who was on his way to one of his mines, appeared on the scene of the robbery and saw the same moment Frank Porter, the packer came back over the hill, armed with a rifle. Seeing Dr. Vail among the mules and taking him for a robber, Porter commenced shooting at him. Dr. Vail, having discovered the train had been taken in, supposed Porter was one of the highwaymen, put spurs to his horse and unconsciously followed the trail of the robbers whom he overtook about two miles away. He recognized Hawley and Grimes, who were on foot, and rode along in front of them, not dreaming that they were the perpetrators of the robbery. They allowed him to travel with them about two hundred yards, then shot him four times in the back and left him for dead. They continued their flight for about two miles then sat down in a ravine to rest. While sitting here Andy Hall suddenly appeared out of the chapparal only a few yards from them. They fired at him and he dropped behind a bunch of grass, then raised up quickly with his revolver in his hand and exclaimed, "Hold on! I thought you fellows were Indians. There are some back yonder and they are in the leg; see, here's the bullet!" and he approached them with a bullet lying in the palm of his hand. "And we thought you were an Indian too," replied the treacherous Grimes. "Let's get away from here and get into town as quick as possible," said Andy. "The three moved off, the cunning and cowardly cut-throats keeping their intended victim between them, "For," said the heartless Hawley, "when I saw him crying those saddle bags (shown over Grimes' shoulder), I knew I—well he knew what they contained and was only waiting for a chance to shoot us both." They moved along this way some time, but finally the cowardly Hawley thrust his gun against Andy's back and sent a bullet through a vital spot. The dying man dropped to his knees, but with that presence of mind and resolution that never desert a brave man while conscious, Grimes rearing, he turned and fired five ineffective shots at the assassins. He shot him eight times. Thus he died, a martyr to duty. Of what man could more be said? When found his eyes were fixed and staring in the direction whence came the assassin's bullets, his arm extended and finger still crooked on the trigger of his empty pistol as if he had expired while firing his last shot. It is evident that he had caught sight of the robbers while they were passing over the hill after leaving the trail, and, though wounded in the leg, followed them four miles. He probably did not expect that they would stop to rest and had his eyes fixed on their trail when he ran onto them so suddenly. Saying they had the drop on him, the Indian ruse flashed through his mind in an instant and he adopted it as the only hope of having some chance to hold his own with them. After the killing the murderer buried his booty and then made their way into Globe where they were captured and lynched as above stated.

What a blow it must have been to Reynert's hopes, how the cold lizards of despair must have chased one another up and down his spinal column and what scalding tears of sorrow must have ebbed from his optics like milk from an over-loaded teat, when he learned that his trusted friend and partner in road building had come to grief. We refer to Cicero Grimes, the double murderer and stage robber. He who put in the lowest bid for the construction of a wagon road from Pinal to Riverside, and was recommended by Reynert as a "thoroughly reliable man, a good citizen and a tax payer." The Board did not have faith enough in his "reliability" or Reynert's endorsement of it, to award the contract without good and sufficient bonds. All will remember how this distrust of Cicero offended the virtuous "Judge" and caused him to lead the columns of the Weekly Swift with acrimonious criticisms of the Board. But Reynert was right. What business had a common board of supervisors to doubt the reliability and honesty of Cicero when they had the assurance of a great and good man like Reynert that he was the essence of purity and withal a "respectable taxpayer?" Suppose he has turned out to be a cut-throat and robber there was no in deductions that he was then, excepting his associations and good men you know are liable to fall into bad company through ignorance, sometimes. All men are not physiognomists or strong in intuitive judgment.

It is currently reported that Curley Bill was seen in the neighborhood of Riverside last week. Several other suspicious characters have been loitering within the sacred precincts of this county recently. It would be well to quietly organize a vigilance committee to keep a weather eye on that class of strangers. There are some very fine horses here and at Pinal, which in all probability, these suspicious visitors are looking after. Thieves have openly boasted that this valley would be relieved of a few of its blooded steeds soon. If an attempt should be made to execute these threats, the guilty ones should not be given the benefit of one of those legal farces mis-called a trial. Summary punishment is wholesome in a frontier country.

Notice of Removal.

The undersigned has leased the J. V. Wilson Corral, on Main street, and has already taken possession of it. My new quarters afford better accommodations for stock and I am now prepared to take care of and feed stock in as good style and at as low rates as any corral in the Territory. I also have here first-class livery teams and rigs which will be hired with or without drivers at moderate rates. I have, also, good saddle horses.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

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Calls particular attention to his large stock of

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For Miners, Prospectors, Farmers, Teamsters, Families, and Indeed Everybody.

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22-H.

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RAPP SETS BEFORE HIS CUSTOMERS THAT THAT WILL GIVE THEM SATISFACTION. PLAIN AND MIXED DRINKS IN EVERY STYLE.

By strictly attending to business I hope to merit a continuation of the liberal patronage which I have received in the past, and am confident of giving satisfaction to all gentlemen who may favor me with their patronage.

Elegant Club and Reading Room

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Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars

CALL AND SEE ME.

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20-H

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Free Coach To and From all Trains.

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The Rooms are Provided with New Spring Beds

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The Tables are Provided with the Best that

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